

The Queen's gift / Dr. Williams Medicine Co.

Contributors

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THE QUEEN'S GIFT



ALF. LOOKE, QUEEN'S PRINTER, LEDES

Facts about the Old Century and the New.

OLD Century ideas for the Old Century!
New Century ideas for the New Century!
This is the year 1900.

Some people say it is the last year of the Old Century; some that it is the first year of the New Century.

The greatest advances in the last part of the Old Century have been those in the Science of Medicine.

The Old Medicine—which is still the Ordinary Medicine in general use—aimed at curing the Symptoms of Disease; that is, the signs that Disease is known by.

The New Medical Science dates from the discovery of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, by a graduate of Edinburgh University.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People go to the very root of the matter. They cure the Causes of Disease. The symptoms disappear as if by magic.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are, therefore, not like ordinary Medicine.

The symptoms are often mistaken by the patient for the Disease itself.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills represent the very ripest achievement of Advanced Medical Science.

HOW TO BE SURE.

Write to us and tell us your Symptoms—that is, tell us exactly in what way you feel otherwise than well—no matter what disease you may suppose yourself to suffer from.

We will tell you at once, by letter, whether Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured cases like yours or not.

We would not on any account like you to take them if they have not.

We will not sell pills except where we think they will cure. Therefore, write to us. Address:

**DR. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE COMPANY,
HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.**

Do not be afraid to write because Doctors have failed to cure you, or because you have been told you are incurable.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not like other medicine. They have cured Thousands of Cases where other medicines failed.

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THE QUEEN'S GIFT; OR, FROM PALACE TO COTTAGE.

"I will be good."

NEVER, in the whole of the world's history, has there been such a period of almost unbroken prosperity as during the years since 1837, the year of Queen Victoria's accession; and in no country of the world have prosperity, Science, and Invention made more uninterrupted progress than in this United Kingdom, which Britons, all the world over, lovingly and reverently call "HOME."

Other countries have prospered and progressed; but not as Britain has done. In other lands Kings have risen and fallen, Empires have been made and unmade—Science and Industry suffering, meantime, among the vagaries of the world's rulers. But in England, the gracious reign of the Good Queen feared none of these



Her Majesty at the age of Eight.

British Industry have flourished throughout that British Empire on which the sun never sets. This security of rule, this protection of life and property, might be truly called the Gift of the Queen-Empress to her People, enriched as it was, also, by her noble example of humility in the highest place, her Queenly Womanhood, and her Royal Motherhood. This example, from Palace to Cottage, formed the fulfilment of the girl-queen's now famous vow,

"I WILL BE GOOD," so touchingly recorded in the diary of the Baroness Lehzen, her Majesty's governess. (See picture on back of book.)

PROGRESS IN SCIENCE. Medicine.

Not very long after Queen Victoria's accession there was born, on the father's side, a thorough Englishman in every

quality of courage and dogged perseverance, a man destined to make an epoch-changing discovery in Medicine. He graduated brilliantly at Edinburgh University, and, crossing the Atlantic to Canada, received the highest medical honours bestowed by the greatest educational institute of Greater Britain—the McGill College of Montreal. And then, like a good Englishman who does the work that he knows to be in him, regardless of momentary conditions, the brilliant doctor, who might have occupied a professorial chair anywhere, and seen Universities quarrel for the privilege of his lectures, chose rather to settle down as a country practitioner and become the plain Dr. Williams of a small Canadian town.

Why? Had he been disappointed? Did he feel that the resources of his learning were exhausted? Had he been (as the phrase runs) "crossed in love"? No. He had work to do for which the brilliant life of a University town would have afforded no opportunity. He wished to think; to wrestle with Nature; to work; to observe; to perfect. For many years the world heard nothing of him. His consulting room was crowded with patients, for the fame of his rare skill spread far and near. But he practised medicine more in compassion than for gain. His life-work was being done in his Laboratory; and presently he

seemed to have attained the great discovery which for all these years had hovered before his mind's eye.

Dr. Williams knew all that any man could know of drugs. He knew to the last word the lore of the Old

Medicine; what he sought, and what he now believed himself to have found, was something quite different, something which would not be ordinary medicine, but which possessed a quality unknown to ordinary medicine—the power of meeting and fighting with the Causes of Disease, and capable of curing them where ordinary medicine, concerned with only Symptoms, the aches and pains by which disease is known, could not cure. Soon he merely believed no longer: he *knew* that he had perfected his great discovery. He began to prescribe it.

It surpassed his most sanguine expectations. People whom no ordinary medicine could by any possibility save from death grew well and strong. A poor man lay stricken with Paralysis in its most frightful form (namely, Locomotor Ataxy, always regarded as incurable until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were discovered), dying by inches so palpably that the Temperance Insurance Company, in which he was insured, generously paid him the Insurance money, as if he were already dead, in order that his last days might be spent in comfort. They "wrote him off" on their books thus:—



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.
—Present Day.
(From a Photograph by Messrs. Russell & Sons.)

Insurance Company, in which he was insured, generously paid him the Insurance money, as if he were already dead, in order that his last days might be spent in comfort. They "wrote him off" on their books thus:—

"JOHN MARSHALL—DEAD."

The most famous doctors in America, several in consultation, had done all they could for him: they partly alleviated his pain: his life they could not dream of saving. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were given to this man, and he not only did not die, but became well, strong, and active: lived a long and useful life thereafter, and died only last year of old age!

THE DISCOVERY OF THE VICTORIAN ERA.

But this is to anticipate. Long before this, Dr. Williams had been prescribing his discovery to the immense advantage of his patients. He had found himself successful beyond his own hopes—the discoverer of something utterly unlike any other drug, utterly different to ordinary medicine, unerring in its beneficent properties, striking at the very root or foundation of disease, yet so safe, so wholly harmless, that it could be safely placed in the hands of every man and woman in the world, even without medical advice—powerless for evil, capable of good incalculable. The Chemist who dispensed this discovery on the Doctor's prescription again and again observed its extraordinary life-giving effects. He solicited the discoverer to give it to the world. The latter at last deemed the time ripe, and, in order to secure for it a benevolent popularity, its quaint alliterative title (now world-famous), was devised, that it might stick in everyone's memory. It was called, and is called still, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, though eminent doctors, who have tested it and seen its wonderful effects, call it

THE MIRACLE OF MODERN MEDICINE.

SUFFERING SISTERS OF THE QUEEN.

THE Queen as a Woman has always had a warm place in the hearts of all women who are her Majesty's subjects. Her beautiful life as wife and mother, facing the same risks, bearing the same pains, as the humblest of her fellow-women, has appealed to every wife and mother in the Queen's Dominions. Our portraits of the Queen, at an early age and at the present day, and especially the interesting coloured picture on the back of this book, representing an historical incident, and probably the most memorable words ever spoken by a child, will interest all Lady Readers.

Towards the end of the book we have ventured to address our lady readers in what may be termed a semi-confidential manner, and to offer some suggestions for their happiness, health, and well-being. Our remarks are, it is hoped, couched in delicate terms—yet in terms which every woman will understand, and the recommendations we offer are the recorded history of some English ladies who have courageously permitted facts to be published for the benefit of their suffering sisters.

Special Free Invitation to Readers.

If you are not well and strong, write and tell us what is the matter. You will receive honest advice by an early post. You will be told whether other persons in your state of health have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You will not be advised to buy them if they have not. Your letter will be strictly confidential. Do not wait until you are seriously ill. The worst diseases are trifling ailments at first. If you do not feel quite right, there is no harm in asking: if it is "nothing," we shall tell you so. Address your letter to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills break a Record.

"I was discharged, incurable, with Tuberculosis, from the Tavistock Cottage Hospital. I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—five boxes altogether, and kept gaining strength. I am now perfectly well—and that was ten months ago."

FIRST ENGLISHMAN CURED OF TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION



Portrait of Mr. J. G. ROGERS.

THE following case is remarkable, as Mr. Rogers is the first man in England to be cured of tubercular consumption—hitherto regarded, even by Dr. Williams, as incurable. The other form of consumption (marked by blood-spitting and night-sweats) has many times been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. Rogers' statement is transcribed from the newspaper which had the honour of being the first to announce this modern medical miracle—the *Tavistock Gazette*.

"My name is John Giles Rogers, and I am a monumental mason. I was taken seriously ill at the age of twenty-four. A diseased bone in the foot was the first sign of my affliction, which was general tuberculosis. I went to the South Devon and East Cornwall Hospital, Plymouth, where I remained under treatment for six weeks. At the end of the six weeks I came out of the hospital, although my foot was not thoroughly healed. I went to work, and continued at my avocation by dint of great effort for three months. In the meantime I had been gradually losing flesh, my appetite was gone, I grew weaker every day, and at last was confined to my

bed, suffering from general and increasing debility. There I remained for seven weeks, and then I was admitted to the Tavistock Cottage Hospital, where I stayed for three months. Every effort was made to improve my health, but without avail, and I was discharged as incurable, with tuberculosis.



Mr. Rogers is now working at his trade.

"My friends were informed that nothing more could be done for me, and that I had not long to live. I had a severe pain in the back, was short of breath, and could only crawl along. I never expected to go to work again, and every-one knew that I had the fatal tubercular form of consumption.

The weakness of the spine and general debility increased to such an extent that I had to remain in bed again, and this time I thought that it was all up.

"One day, while glancing at the paper in bed, I read of a case of consumption cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I obtained a box of the pills, and took one after each principal meal—three a day—and after five days I was able to get out of bed. The pills produced an invigorating effect, and thoroughly braced me up.

"Two days later I was walking about the town. I took five boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills altogether, and kept gaining strength. That was ten months ago. Since then I have never lost an hour, but have regularly worked from 7 a.m. to 6 p.m.—ten hours a day. I have a good appetite, and am perfectly well."

The importance of this case is proportioned to the formerly fatal character of Tuberculosis, and to its prevalence. It is estimated that one seventh of the human race have died of this disease.

On the opposite page will be found a case of ordinary pulmonary consumption cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A Consumptive Girl Saved.

Treated by no less than thirteen doctors, Miss Stevens was "given up" as consumptive. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills entirely cured her, and have, without doubt, saved her life.



Portrait of Miss LEAH STEVENS. (Present day.)

EVIDENCE OF TWO PHOTOGRAPHS.

CONSUMPTION is often thought incurable. There is a stage when no doubt the disease may go too far for treatment, but that is not to say that it is incurable at every stage; nor is every case pronounced by doctors incurable with ordinary medicine beyond hope. If Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which are ordinary medicine, are used. They have cured many cases by replacing the lost blood, and increasing the resistant power of the lungs, whereby the patient is enabled to rally from the weakness the disease causes and eventually to throw it off. The first sign of cure is usually the cessation of the distressing night-sweats. Then the cough ceases and the patient begins to put on flesh.

As Wiltynam, near Tunbridge Wells, a representative of the local paper, *Tunbridge Wells Advertiser*, has upon an example. In a hall's cottage on the Buckhurst Park Estate, near the residence of Earl de la Warr, a lady exhibited with pardonable pride two photographs of her daughter, which bore but the faintest resemblance to one another. "This one," she said, "was taken two or three years ago"—producing a likeness in which the features portrayed were those of a consumptive but, withal, attractive-looking girl—"and this one"—producing a cabinet photo of the young lady, in which every sign of that consumption was effaced—"was taken a month or two ago."

The young lady herself said: "My name is Leah Stevens, and I have lived in this park nearly the whole of my life. My father died of consumption before I was a year old, and as I grew up such a puny child my friends thought that I also would die of the same disease. I have been treated by no less than thirteen doctors. When I was twelve years old I was consumptive, and, as the treatment which I received appeared to do me no good, it was fully expected that I should follow my father before long. For two years I had to be carried up and down stairs, as the carriage was too much for me. When I was sixteen—after seven years in a consumption—the end of a similar case to mine having been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and mother obtained some for me, I began taking them, and on the third day I felt so much better that I could enjoy my meals. At the end of a fortnight they told me that they could see the pink coming into my face, and my hopes began to rise. At the end of the month I walked four miles to chapel and home, unassisted. Altogether I took seven boxes of the pills, and from the time I ceased to take them, about eight months ago, until now, I have not had an hour's illness."

Portrait of Miss LEAH STEVENS. (From a Photo taken three years ago while suffering from Consumption.)



Portrait of Miss LEAH STEVENS. (From a Photo taken three years ago while suffering from Consumption.)

Consumption.

A wasting disease of the lungs. The patient is thin, or losing weight; spits blood; is weak, languid, and pale; has slight feverishness, shortness of breath, pain in the chest, and profuse perspiration, especially at night. This disease, incurable by ordinary medicine, has been frequently cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, when taken in time. Consumption, if neglected or treated by ordinary medicine, invariably causes death.

Consumption of the Bowels.

The doctor said Mrs. Murck's child was dying from Consumption of the Bowels. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in tiny doses were tried as a forlorn hope. The child speedily recovered, and is growing up fat and happy. Before they were given, he was "thin as a lath"—his mother's words.



Portrait of BABY MURCK.

A CHILD'S LIFE UNDOUBTEDLY SAVED.

At 30, Martin Street, St. Paul's, the reporter saw Mr. Edwin William Murck, who had an extraordinary tale to tell relative to his little boy, George William Murck, who was two years of age that month. "The boy," he said, "was taken ill last Christmas Eve with diarrhea. He got worse and worse, and we took him to a first-class doctor. As the boy did not get better, we were advised to take him to the hospital. We did not know what to do, and just after Easter my wife took him three times to the Children's Hospital. They said the boy was very ill, and—

"Yes," interposed Mrs. Murck, "the third time doctor looked at him and said I could leave him there, and they would do what they could, but the child was dying. He said there was no hope." "Well," Mr. Murck proceeded, "my wife said if I would die she would sooner have him at home. The doctor said, 'Take him home at once, and call in another doctor. The child is dying. He has Consumption of the Bowels.' We called in another doctor, who attended him that day and the next. On the Thursday when he came the doctor called me aside and said: 'It will be a long illness. It's a hard thing to say if he'll get over it.' A doctor attended the child for six weeks. He said the same as the hospital doctor had

said. The child laid in his cradle all those six weeks, and was only lifted out to be washed. But he seemed to get no better."

The child, looking bright and healthy enough, was playing about in the room, and the next question naturally was, "What has brought about this remarkable change?"

"Well," said Mr. Murck, "at the end of those six weeks I read in a paper about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and what wonderful things they had done. I said to the wife, 'I've a good mind to try these pills.' The boy was then as bad as ever, and I bought a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Almost from the first they did him good, and by the time he had taken half the box he was as well as he is now. We gave him half a pill at a time, and we soon saw a change in him."

"He looks a sturdy, healthy little chap now, doesn't he?" "Yes," replied Mrs. Murck, "and before he was limp and ailing and as thin as a lath."

It would be difficult to find a more convincing case.

To those taking Cod-Liver Oil.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be used at the same time as cod-liver oil with marked advantage. We are often asked the question whether Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be taken when some other medicine is being employed. In nearly every case there is no possible objection, but it is wise to have the doses of the two taken as far apart in time as possible. For instance, immediately after meals, take your other medicine, if you are taking any, or your cod-liver oil, midway between meals, so that the two may not clash.



"A sturdy, healthy little chap."

A West-Country Worthy.

"I want everyone to know," was Mr. Hawker's expression in regard to his cure. He had suffered for three or four years from rheumatism and from bleeding at the nose.



Portrait of MR. JAS. HAWKER.

A CHARACTERISTIC NARRATIVE.

"SPECIAL" in the *Bridford News* contains the characteristic history of a West-Country worthy, James Hawker, of Uploster, Dorset. "I want everybody to know," he said, and it was an interesting story that the skilful reporter extracted from him as follows:—

"I used to be a terrible bad, what with my Rheumatism and Bleeding at the Nose—oh! for eighteen months or more, and not a week without it. But I've not had it now since the beginning of March."

"Ah!" said Mrs. Hawker, from the corner, "Jim's another sort of chap now. He used to have the Rheumatism so bad he couldn't lift his arms to dress himself. But I saw something in one of them little books about Rheumatism being cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I said they were good for that. He'd tried nearly everything, and had been doctoring for years."

"Ay, that's right enough," said Mr. Hawker; "and when she showed me a box of 'em, and said they would do me good, I laughed. They looked such little bits of things."

"Well, did you take them?" "Take 'em! Yes. But I looked on it more as a joke than anything, and said to the missus I'd take the box and all."

"Ah! Jim laughed at me; but it turned out right. I used to have a job with him, and get anything I could. I got him some embrocation; but nothing did him any good, and I began to feel he never would be right. I got anything I could, and it was a blessing I saw that little book about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"That's right enough, and you can't think how I feel about those pills. I felt easier after the first lot, I said, 'By Jove, missus! I believe they're the thing for me now, for I seem looser about the shoulders already.' That was a day or two after I began taking 'em. And so I went on, and would you believe it, when I had taken two boxes and a half I was as right and as well as ever I was. I'd been suffering for years, and some mornings I couldn't leave my arms up to my head. I hardly know myself when I got rid of the pain. The change the pills brought about was wonderful, and I tell everybody about it, because I think it folks know more about 'em it would be better for 'em, and save a lot of pain and expense in doctoring."

The mother here said, "Ah, Jim! it wasn't only the Rheumatism, but they stopped the Nose-bleeding."

Mrs. Hawker said that was so, as her husband couldn't stoop to chop a stick without his nose bleeding. "And you know, sir," she added, "I got frightened about it, because I've heard it brings on fits. Besides, he was never safe anywhere, and it kept him so weak. If I have anything wrong with me I take some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they soon pull me together again."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have this advantage over ordinary medicine, that whereas ordinary medicine is often debilitating in its effects, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills invariably impart new strength and vigor.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more cases of Rheumatism than, perhaps, of any other ailment, except neuralgia. Rheumatism is aggravated by cold and damp; but its primary cause is an impurity of the blood, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effect radical cures by their power of eliminating poison from the blood, at the same time imparting strength and vigor to the nerves and spine.

A London Lady Crippled by Rheumatism.

Rheumatism and Sciatica combined to torment Mrs. Allan, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, recommended by a young lady who had been cured by them of Anæmia, fortunately set her free from pain.

A HAPPY ESCAPE.

TO a representative of the *News of the World*, who made his way to 93 Beauvoir Road, Kingsland, N., Mrs. Ann Allan was good enough to tell the details of the great change which had come over her of late. She is a buxom, ruddy lady, with good-humoured energy in every line of her face, and though a grandmother of six, bears her fifty-two years bravely.

"For ten years," she began, "I have been a martyr to both Rheumatism and Sciatica. I used to dread going to bed, to face another night of misery. The Sciatica would come on all of a sudden and quite cripple me, so that I wasn't able to get about. I have been laid up with Sciatica for a week — and over — at a time. I tried medicines and embrocations, but obtained only slight relief for a short time. Many a time, having to work hard, I had to crawl about when I ought to have been in bed. It seemed as if I had to go on suffering, with no help for it."



"Having to work."

"But, Mrs. Allan, interposed the reporter, on a wet day like this

I should have thought your Rheumatism would be troubling you." "So it would once," came her quick reply, "but I'm a different woman lately. And it's all owing to these," and, walking alertly across the room, she held up a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"I always keep Dr. Williams' Pills handy, you see," she resumed. "It was quite by accident I tried them. A young friend of mine, who had been taking the Pills for Anæmia, and had found them do her a lot of good, begged me to take some. She left me six Pills. Before a week was out I began to feel easier. Then I bought a box of Dr. Williams' Pills, and I have had about seven boxes altogether.

"The result is wonderful. I have only the slightest little twinges now, nothing to hinder me getting about. Lately I stopped taking the Pills for a little time. Well, all of a sudden I was taken with Sciatic pain in my legs, and was scarcely able to get across the room. However, I took two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on going to bed, and was well and able to walk with ease next morning. Success to them.

"I have never felt better or had such ease and good health as I have done since taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Asthma Cured in the same Family.

Mrs. Allan's married daughter said, in corroboration, that Dr. Williams' Pills had done her mother a world of good. In fact, she had been one of the first to recommend them to her mother, having tried them for Asthma and derived great benefit from them.



"Scarcely able to get across the room."

Paralysis at its Worst.

Locomotor Ataxy was always considered incurable until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills demonstrated the contrary.

A CRIPPLE'S WONDERFUL CURE.

THIS is the story told recently by Mr. George Greenwood, of 17 Holt Terrace, Longsight, Manchester, to a Manchester pressman. "Twelve years ago or thereabouts," said Mr. Greenwood, "I began to suffer from pains, chiefly in my limbs. I took little notice for a time, though when I got worse I consulted a doctor, who treated me for rheumatism. But I suffered more and more, until eight years ago, the pains increased and the suffering was intense. I was off work every now and again for a week at a time—I am a Railway Clerk—and at last it was difficult to do anything at all. I lost partially the use of my legs and my right arm and my hand, so that writing was an impossibility, for I could not hold a penholder. My limbs felt as if they did not belong to me, and when I walked I was fearful of dropping down, owing to my legs doubling up. This continued for about three years, the symptoms becoming more pronounced and my condition more helpless. I could not guide myself at all unless I clung to some support. I could not walk straight. In the dark my legs would not move any way, unless it was to double up and let me down on the floor; neither could I tell whether I stood on the tacks or on velvet, so dead were my feet to sensation. I have fallen many a time, and the bruises I have received are beyond count.

The symptoms of Locomotor Ataxy. Staggering, and inability to stand erect in the dark, or when the eyes are closed; spinal weakness; loss of control over the muscles, especially of the legs; darting pains in the back; also symptoms like those of "early decay." These lead on to constant and excruciating suffering. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured a number of severe cases.

"I went to bed, by medical advice, and there I stayed nearly six months. My doctor told me I was suffering from Locomotor Ataxy, and this opinion had been confirmed by specialists and hospital surgeons in Stockport, Liverpool, Birmingham and Manchester.

"My life in bed was a miserable experience, for the pain was almost constantly with me, and the twinges in my legs well-nigh unendurable. Unable to get a wink of sleep except under the influence of morphia or some other narcotic, my mind was not of the easiest, for I was told by every doctor that my case was incurable—Locomotor Ataxy, they said, always ended fatally.

"One day I read an article about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and was persuaded to try a box. The result was astounding. I felt there was a change for the better. My pains were relieved, and the usefulness of my limbs. Of course, progress was slow, but it was sure. I kept on with them, and at length was able to return to work. I told everyone what the pills had done for me. The pills and medicine cured me, for I had said to my doctor that if I was incurable I would take no more medicine, and I didn't. The very smell of physic made me sick. Although I was feeling better I still took the pills, for I could hardly expect such a cure as mine to be cured all at once. I have gone on in the right way ever since. I am always at my work, and though I have a few pains at times even now, I can walk all right, and I am physically speaking, in better health than I was before I had my long illness; yes, in better health than ever I was in my life. I can eat well and enjoy my food, and can carry out my duties at the office with ease.



"I can eat well and enjoy my food, and can carry out my duties at the office with ease."

A Paralysed Collier.

A stroke of paralysis, in the not uncommon form of Hemiplegia (that is, complete paralysis of one side of the body) rendered Mr. Woolley helpless. He was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and his entire recovery was



A. P. WOOLLEY,
Chesterfield.

Portrait of Mr. A. P. WOOLLEY.

ordinary medicine, and then I saw some articles in the *Derbyshire Times* describing cases in which a collier and a stone mason, paralyzed in a similar manner to myself, had been cured by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. By this time I had lost the use of my left leg and left side, and I thought I would try a box. The first did me no good. I was determined to persevere, however, and sent for another box. I felt better after I had taken that, and, persevering with the pills, gradually recovered, until I was quite well again.

"He wouldn't have been alive now if it hadn't been for the pills," added Mrs. Woolley, the patient's mother.

CERTIFIED BY A DOCTOR.

ANY as are the tales of colliers' hairbreadth escapes down in the bowels of the earth, but no story is more interesting than that of Mr. Abram Pinder Woolley, of St. Duke Street, Whittington Moor, near Chesterfield. Mr. Woolley is a collier, working in Glapwell Pit bottom, and, hearing of his wonderful experience, a *Derbyshire Times* reporter sought an interview with him. Mr. Woolley said:—

"I am twenty-one years old, and about the 2nd of June, 1898, I fell ill and was unable to go to work, the disease eventually revealing itself as a stroke of paralysis.

"Up to November 20th I took

Mr. Woolley, continuing, said: "The doctor, having examined me, certified early in this year that I was strong enough to go to work, and I commenced on the 11th of January."

"How many boxes did you take?"

"Twelve, altogether. I began to feel better when I commenced the second box, and gradually improved, until I completely recovered a week before I went to work."

On being asked what the thought of the matter, Mrs. Woolley said: "It is nothing but the pills that has cured him. He was so ill that he had to be carried up and down stairs, and couldn't walk for three months. There has been a great change, and it has surprised everybody. He tried to get into the Nottingham infirmary, but it was always full. Two days he was so ill that we thought he couldn't live. When he took the pills he gradually got better, until he completely recovered. One of the doctors said that he might last till he was twenty-one, but he couldn't get over it, but, as you see, we have him here to-day."

Mr. Woolley certainly seemed, when the reporter saw him, to be in the pink of condition, and as hale and hearty a specimen of a youthful collier as one could wish to see.

Any of the following are signs of Paralysis: Trembling of the hands; which cannot be controlled; sudden loss of power in arms or limbs; frequently down the whole of one side; staggering; partial or entire inability to use the fingers; distortion of the features; severe pains, like Rheumatism; difficulty in speech. For this disorder use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which have cured many cases.

How to Avoid Substitutes.

Substitution is a danger easily avoided by a little care. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have gained so high a reputation that occasionally tradesmen try to substitute other pills (often dyed pink in imitation of the genuine). The genuine pills always bear on the pink wrapper the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Refuse all pills that do not bear these seven words.

A Child's Martyrdom.

Particular attention is invited to the following case, not only on account of its remarkable and probably unique character, but because it has from first to last been under independent observation. The boy was known to the *Cheltenham Mercury* reporter as a hopeless cripple: the same reporter actually failed to recognize him after his cure.



E. H. BAILY,
Cheltenham.

Portrait of MASTER DOGG.

tal child, with a peaceful and angelic look on his face that gave it almost an angelic expression. Leaving the neighbourhood, however, I had lost sight of the child. When I now visited the shop the mother immediately recognized me, and exclaimed: "Oh! you don't know how my little boy was cured. I shall be pleased to tell you, as I have told hundreds."

"She described the cure as follows: "Until about three and a half years ago my child was fairly healthy, but then began to get weak in a most alarming manner and, although several doctors were con-

SURGICAL OPERATIONS IN VAIN!

"HAPPEN," writes the reporter of the *Cheltenham Mercury*, "to be able to verify from my own knowledge the absolute truth of the following. Mrs. Dodd, who is a widow, keeps a large grocery and provision dealer's shop exactly opposite the large gas-works, and three years ago Dodd was invariably placed in the corner of the shop on five days an invalid's chair on wheels, on which, laid at full length, was a little boy, apparently about six years old, but really none, whose large bright eyes, pale thin face, and contorted smile, through all his troubles, used to appeal to the sympathy of his mother's customers. He was indeed a beautiful child, with a peaceful and angelic look on his face that gave it almost an angelic expression. Leaving the neighbourhood, however, I had lost sight of the child. When I now visited the shop the mother immediately recognized me, and exclaimed: "Oh! you don't know how my little boy was cured. I shall be pleased to tell you, as I have told hundreds."

"She described the cure as follows: "Until about three and a half years ago my child was fairly healthy, but then began to get weak in a most alarming manner and, although several doctors were con-

sulted, none of them did him any good, and in about three months he had, from paralysis and disease of the spine, become a helpless cripple. I spent every penny I could afford in procuring him the very best of medical advice, but he still grew weaker, and eventually could only lie in one position, viz., stretched out on his back. I bought him an invalid chair, which cost me four guineas, and on this he lay for two years and three months, as, the added, "you yourself have seen him, sir, looking for all the world like a little marble statue. Surgical operations were performed on him; he took a great deal of medicine; and, in fact, everything was done that could be done, without avail, and I had really got to think that my little darling was doomed. One morning, about twelve months ago, a celebrated consulting physician examined him, and said: "Well, Mrs. Dodd, I cannot promise it will save your lad, but the only hope for him is another operation." Tired of having the boy mutilated, and despairing of saving his life, I answered that I would not consent to his being cut about my neck. "Very well, then," said the doctor, "it is of no use my calling again." With that he ceased his visit, and I have had no doctor to my child since."

"And is he alive now?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, answered the mother; "alive and well, thanks to nothing in the world but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

"But how on earth did you come to try such a remedy?"

"Well, it was like this, sir: My mother—that is, the child's grandmother—at the very commencement of his illness had strongly



The chair and crutches in which the child lay helpless, until cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Photographed for this book by Mr. E. H. Baily, Cheltenham.

advised me to try the remedy, having known cases herself where the pills had done so much good that she expected miracles from them; but, I could not see, if the best doctors' advice was useless, how any medicine was going to be of benefit. But, after everything had failed, more to humour my mother than anything else, I decided to give a box of the pills a trial."

"How long was it before you found any benefit?"

"It would be on about the sixth day that I noticed the child was anxious to take food. Previously I had had almost to force him to take enough to keep himself alive, sometimes, when there were customers in the shop, having to go to him six or seven times before he would eat anything at all. But, as I said, on the sixth day he began to show a liking for his food, and I changed the quantity of pills from one to two a day. From this time on, he improved at a marvellous rate, ate heartily, then began to sit up in his chair, a little colour came to his cheeks, and when he had taken five boxes of the pills he was able, by the aid of a pair of crutches, to get up and about a little. He expressed a wish to go to school, and was allowed to do so, although for some little time he was obliged to keep seated throughout the school hours. But it was not long, as I kept persevering with the pills. He took in all no less than twenty boxes, half a pill at a dose; his crutches were eventually thrown aside, and the lad stood up as healthy and well as any boy of twelve years of age in this district."

Mrs. DODD'S SHOP,
No. 7, Townsend Place, Truslerbury Road,
Cheltenham.

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"I should like to see the boy, if he is about here," said the reporter.

"Well, there he is at your shoulder, sir," answered the mother.

"What!" exclaimed the interrogator, as he turned his head and saw a well-built, healthy-looking, rosy-cheeked boy, "do you mean to say that is the pale-faced little fellow who used to lie in the chair in that corner?"

"Him, and no other. It seems impossible, doesn't it, sir? But, if necessary, I could get hundreds of people to corroborate what I have said. Commercial travellers and others who only visit my shop periodically, on missing the child and its chair from the corner, think that he is dead, and are astounded when I state the facts."

"And what did the doctors say was the matter with your boy?" was asked.

"Paralysis of the spine," was the reply.

"And you firmly believe that it was the pills that cured him?"

"What else can I believe, after trying what I did? I am positively certain of it, and out of gratitude for the saving of my son's life, I shall, as I have already done, recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to every suffering one I hear of."

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Children.
A question often asked is this: "Can Dr. Williams' Pink Pills be given to children?" They can. For young children the dose is one-third of a pill; children over ten may take a half-pill. The pills can be cut with a knife, and may be dissolved in water if necessary.

A Church of England Clergyman Adds his Testimony.

"ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S RECTORY,
"MANCHESTER."
"MY DEAR SIR,—I know of several people who have received benefit from your excellent Pills. They are most invigorating."
"G. W. PETHERICK, Rector."

Pale and Sallow Girls.

WHAT can be more distressing than to see a girl drooping and fading in the springtime of youth? Instead of bright eyes, glowing rosy cheeks, and an elastic step, there are dull eyes, pale, sallow, or greenish complexion, and a languidness of step that bespeaks disease and an early death, if proper treatment is not promptly resorted to, and remains in until the impoverished blood is enriched and the functions of life become regular.

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.

Upon parents rests a great responsibility at the time their daughters are budding into womanhood. If your daughter is pale, complexion of weakness is "used out" upon the slightest reaction; if she is troubled with headache, backache, pain in the side; if her temper is fitful and her appetite poor, she is in a condition of extreme peril, a fit subject for the development of that most dreaded of all diseases—consumption. If you notice any of these symptoms, lose no time in procuring Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They will assist the patient to develop properly and regularly; they will enrich the blood, and restore health, roses to the cheek, and all dangers of consumption and premature death will be averted. Wise and prudent mothers will insist upon their daughters taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills upon the approach of the period of womanhood, and thus avoid the risks of disease or early decay.

Danger!

Anemia leads to Consumption only too often, when mis-underruled or neglected. Miss Davies was anemic at first; then she drifted into Consumption, and would have died, had not Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fortunately saved her in time. She was evidently dying," are her own mother's words.

THE circumstances of the following case were deemed so extraordinary that a reporter of the *Southern Daily Star* was commissioned to make enquiries on all the facts in relation thereto. At 23 Grove Street, Grosvenor, Newbridge, he was received by Mrs. Davison and her daughter Mary Rebecca, who related to him the marvellous escape from death which the latter had. Miss Davies, a demure, and rather reserved young lady, eighteen years of age,

was busily sewing. She concurred in and assented to everything her mother said.

"My daughter was at school when we first noticed that she was not well," said Mrs. Davison; "she began to lose her appetite, get weak and pale. We had to keep her at home, for she got worse and worse. The doctor said, 'I'm afraid she will have to take to her bed,' but it was not until she got very bad that she had to actually lie in bed. Doctors said at first it was anæmia of the head. They did everything they possibly could for her, two of them, and were very kind, but she got so pale that you never saw anyone such a colour, and wasted away to a shadow. You could see the light through her hand. We thought every breath would be her last. She could not retain any food, and was only kept alive on brimley and milk. She was evidently dying of consumption. At last she could not stand or speak. All the neighbours were expecting to hear that she was gone, and her father, coming home from work, thought everyone he met was going to tell him his daughter was dead. One morning we heard a fall on the room, and her little sister called out, 'Come quick, father! Becca's dead!' We ran in, and there she was on the floor just like dead. Her father picked her up—her eyes were fixed and there was no sign of life; we thought it was all over."

"She had burst a blood-vessel and lost about two quarts of blood," Mrs. Davison continued. "She had two attacks like that, and the doctor did everything he possibly could for her, trying different kinds of medicine. But she got worse and worse until she looked like a very corpse. No one could be worse and live."

"She looks all right now," said the reporter. "She has got plenty of colour, and no signs of consumption about her."

"Oh, yes! She is as well as anyone now, and she can go anywhere and do anything. It is to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People she owes her life. It was like raising her out of the grave."

"How came you to try them?"

"Her father heard about them at his work, and we agreed to try a box. We put aside all other medicine, so as to give a fair trial to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We followed the directions on the box exactly. Almost at once we noticed that she was a little better, and after finishing the first box there was a decided improvement. Before she had emptied the second box she got out of bed for a little while. She took seven boxes in all, and now you can see for yourself she is as well as ever, and can do any kind of work. She was able to get about in six or seven weeks after commencing Dr. Williams' Pills. That was two or three years ago. So you see that the cure is a permanent one."

Girls' Friendly Society.

Rheumatic Fever is a terrible and painful disorder, and when treated by ordinary medicine almost invariably leaves behind it a chronic weakness or actual disease of the heart. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have often cured it, radically and permanently, and the following is a typical case.

WRAPPED IN COTTON WOOL.

AT Busbridge, near Godalming a Surrey Times reporter investigated the cure of Miss Sarah Burrell, who has not yet seen nineteen summers, and lives at Lodge Bottom, Busbridge, part of the well-known Busbridge Park Estate. She is a tall, well-proportioned young lady, with a bright, open countenance and a very cheerful disposition.

When a child Miss Burrell was not very strong, and one day, soon after she finished her schooling, she was seized with a violent attack of rheumatic fever, due, it was thought, to her getting her feet wet. From this she gradually recovered, but, unfortunately, about a year later it was followed with similar pains and prostration. A doctor attended her twice a day, and she eventually pulled round, though she emerged from the second attack in a very weakened condition.

"We hoped," said Mrs. Burrell, the girl's mother, "that after she had shaken off the second attack she would not suffer again from the same cause. We were, however, sadly disappointed, for the poor girl failed again; and I well remember asking the doctor when he came down stairs whether he thought it would be a serious case. He replied that it would, remarking, 'It means a long illness and a great expense, and the best thing I can advise you to do is to send your daughter to the hospital at once.' This was done, and we had to carry her out on a stretcher with four blankets over her. She was thus moved to the Royal Surrey County Hospital at Guildford, where she remained for nine weeks. She certainly was better when she came out of the hospital, and was able to go to Kingston, where she remained for some months. Afterwards she stayed at Godalming,

and again became ill. A very skilful medical practitioner was called to see her, and he at once ordered her removal to the County Hospital. It was another attack of rheumatic fever, and she was also suffering from anaemia. The doctor said the case would be quite as severe as before. She was so weak on arriving at the hospital that she could not walk, and had to be carried upstairs. It really made your heart ache to see her on visiting days; she was in such pain that she was wrapped up in cotton wool. On that occasion she was in the hospital for about nine weeks and was discharged a year last January. As she belonged to the Girls' Friendly Society, she went down to their home at Shanklin for three weeks, and came back a good deal better, but still weak and very short of breath. Her heart was weak, and there still remained a trace of rheumatism in her ankles. This is how the rheumatic fever had left her. We kept her at home for some months, but she made very little progress until we tried a remedy on the suggestion of a neighbour.

"What, then, was that?" asked the reporter, who had been an attentive listener.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," said Mrs. Burrell, giving the full name, and seeming quite pleased to do so. Continuing she said: "Our neighbours had read a great deal about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and persuaded us to try them, and I must say they did my daughter a great deal of good. Her dreadful shortness of breath disappeared, and she seemed to gain strength soon after she began to take the pills. It was quite surprising to see how much stronger she became. We were all astonished, and so were our friends and



MISS BURRELL, G.F.S.

Rheumatism.—Severe pain in the joints or in the muscles—pain aggravated by cold, often arises from exposure to cold or damp, from a wetting. Rheumatism may develop into rheumatic fever, and if not checked will occur again and again every winter. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have, perhaps, cured more cases of Rheumatism than of any other disease, except Anaemia.

neighbours, when she grew up to be such a fine, healthy young woman."

Asked to give an illustration of the effect which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had produced, Miss Burrell said, "What I was at home, after my last illness, I was so weak that I could hardly move about, and it was a rare thing to go into the town; but now, whenever I get out, I always go home, and think nothing of climbing the hills. Besides, I have a good deal of running up and down stairs, and I can manage this without suffering from shortness of breath."

Heart Disease.

"I have suffered from Palpitation of the Heart for years, my mother died of it. I tried everything I could think of for it. To please my husband I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they made me a new woman."

WHAT A LIVERPOOL LADY DID TO PLEASE HER HUSBAND.

Heart Disease may show itself in two ways, both of which have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pulse may be slow and feeble (anything under 70 to the minute is too slow)—there may be intermission of a beat occasionally; fainting, giddiness, and sick feeling. The other form of heart disease is manifested by the pulse being too quick, violent and throbbing (especially after a night climb or walking upstairs), pulsating pain in the head, and noises in the ears.

It was so bad that I could only sleep lying on my back. If I tried to lie on one side I regret all of a flutter. It was perfect misery,

and I used to dread bedtime coming. Of course I could do practically no work at all. At the slightest exertion I fluttered all over, and if I ran two or three yards—well, I nearly dropped. But bedtime was the worst. I used to see my husband turn over so comfortably, and there was I lying always in one position, afraid to move."

"But you are better now, Mrs. Pawlowski. What brought about the change?"

"Well, let me tell you. In the first place, I tried everything I could think of, but nothing did me any good. At last one day my husband saw a glowing account in a Liverpool paper of some remarkable cures which had occurred here, and he said to me, 'Belle, why not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People?'

"Oh, I said, 'what's the good? It's the same as all the others.' But he persuaded me, and said there could be no harm in trying, so I got a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to please him.

"It didn't make much difference at first, but I persevered, and after the third box I felt a lot better. I could lie a little on my right side, and I kept on, and now I can lie on my left side or anywhere. I feel a new woman! I have had thirteen children, and they mostly take after me. Several are taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and my married daughter tells me they have done her good already. I was in London last week, and I recommended them, and now they would not be without them."

"I have children."

To avoid the expense of collecting orders purchasers are advised to ask distinctly for DR. WILLIAMS' Pink Pills and accept only the genuine pills, which bear the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper.

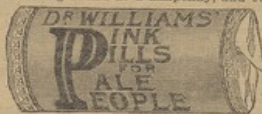


"I have children."

A NOTE OF WARNING.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are unlike any other medicine known. They are absolutely harmless, and cannot harm the most delicate. But the same cannot be said of certain substitutes which are offered. Therefore it is essential to get *only* the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and fortunately there is no difficulty in doing so. You will get the genuine pills if the package is shaped and printed like the following illustration, and, above all, bears this full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, printed in red on pink paper. Inside the wrapper are Dr. Williams' directions for use, enclosing a wooden tube or box, about as big round as a halfpenny, and two inches long, containing the Pills.

GENUINE



GENUINE

Substitutes are often offered by tradesmen. *Substitutes do not embody Dr. Williams' discovery.* They are ordinary mixtures of ordinary drugs and can never exercise the remarkable curative effects of the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. As they are simply ordinary pills (often coloured pink to imitate Dr. Williams'), tradesmen can buy them very cheap, and will often try to palm them off on country people as "the same thing" as (or sometimes "better than") the true Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In one instance a lady was nearly killed by taking a substitute. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely free from poison.

Country people should not be so simple as to believe stories which are told by people who think themselves clever enough to deceive honest persons. In case of doubt, it is better to write (enclosing the price, 2s. 6d. for one box, or 13s. 6d. for six boxes) to Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Holborn Viaduct, London. The directions for use are important, and should be carefully studied. Each package likewise contains a little slip of coloured paper inviting the purchaser to write to us about his case.

Dyspepsia—the Disorder of the Day.

Tried various medicines, but experienced no relief. Procured Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and his cure had already commenced next day! Has been quite well ever since.



Portrait of Mr. WM. GANT.

A TRYING OCCUPATION.

"My occupation is a very trying one," said Mr. William Gant, who is the proprietor of the popular "Lyn" boarding establishment in Ilfracombe. He proceeded to give an *Ilfracombe Chronicle* representative an account of his case. It is to be noted that the interview took place a year ago, and that Mr. Gant has since been revisited and found still in excellent health, a convincing proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are permanent in their effects. Following is Mr. Gant's account of his cure, given in his own words:—

"My occupation is at times a very trying one, but I managed to escape illness until a few months ago, when I became so weak that I could scarcely walk along. I suffered from excessive pain in the stomach, and hardly dared to eat. At length I had to rest on liquid food, but had no pleasure in taking anything, for I felt so languid after meals. I consulted a medical man as to my condition, and he advised me to avoid lilly winks. The pain ceasing, I tried various medicines, but experienced no relief. But one of my servants recommended to me a remedy from which she had derived great benefit—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People—and I eventually procured a box of the pills. I can honestly

say that the morning after I commenced I already felt better, and that before I had finished one boxful I was a different man. Now I can eat with comfort and the pains have entirely gone."

The benefit derived at the time was undoubted, and, anxious to ascertain whether the good effects still remained, the same reporter sought another interview with Mr. Gant a year afterwards. He found the boarding-house proprietor in the middle of a hard day's work in the height of an exceptionally busy season, and at once commenced a conversation upon the matter of mutual interest to both.

"Through last winter," said Mr. Gant, "I enjoyed first-rate health, and dispensed with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills altogether. But as the summer season came on the intensity of the heat and the extra pressure of my work brought on the old complaint. Directly I partook of food the pains of indigestion seized me, and the attack left me very weak. On my way to the butcher's I have had to sit down and rest, and have almost wondered whether I should be able to complete my journey."

"But that was only a temporary inconvenience," the reporter remarked.

"That was at the beginning of the season," was the reply. "I at once obtained another box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and began taking them."

"With what result? may I ask, though your present appearance is a sufficient indication?"

"Well, I have gone through a very trying time, but have not felt any return of my trouble. I can work sixteen hours a day without any fatigue."

"This was by no means the whole of Mr. Gant's story. "One night," he said, "my wife felt so completely done up that I persuaded her to take a dose of the same medicine which had done so much for me. The next morning her words were, 'I feel like a new woman.' Whether the servants or any of my family are ill, we all use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—they are our only medicine. More than that, I have given the same pills to other people, and they all bore similar testimony to their efficacy."

Dyspepsia, or indigestion, arises from inability of the blood to take up nourishment from the food that is eaten. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills purify the blood and enable it to perform this essential duty. Hence they not only cure indigestion, but at the same time improve the nutrition of the body and enable us to make the most of the food we take.

CHALK FARM, LONDON, IS THE SCENE OF THIS INTERESTING HISTORY.

The Watchman's Words.

"For twenty-eight years I suffered from Asthma, Bronchitis, and Indigestion; for the last ten years very severely. . . . Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made a new man of me!"



Portrait of Mr. HENRY WIGGINS.

LOST APPETITE RESTORED.

MR. HENRY WIGGINS, the Veterinary night watchman, the hero of the following true story, resides at 2 Hartland Grove, Chalk Farm, London, where a *St. Andrew's Gazette* representative found him one Saturday afternoon. Briefly put, his statement amounts to this:—

"For eight-and-twenty years I have suffered from Asthma, Bronchitis, and Indigestion, and for the last ten years very severely. I tried all sorts of remedies until I was tired. I have been under more than one doctor's treatment, and one a very eminent medical man; but the last two or three years were almost too much for me, particularly as I was so constantly exposed to the weather. I felt unequal to my work; I could not eat anything and enjoy it; I had no energy; the least exertion overcame me; and I was in the depths of despair. Whatever food was put before me, I felt I could not eat it. I lost my breath, and my work fairly knocked me up."

"And now, Mr. Wiggins?"
 "Now I laugh at the work and at the way it used to affect me. And eat well? I should just think I do! Why, a half-pound of steak, that would have simply frightened me before, I can polish off now with no trouble, and perhaps help myself to a bit more. A

rather and a couple of eggs, that would have sent me away from the table at the mere sight, I now enjoy."

"That is truly wonderful. How on earth could it have been brought about?"
 "Well, as to its being so, ask anybody who knows me. As to how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did it, I read so much about them in the papers that I was struck by the fact that every one who had taken these pills felt some improvement, greater or less, with the first box. Now, I thought, if one box makes an improvement, I will try one box, the result of which was that I *did* feel better, so much better that I knew at once I had found what I had been looking for. I had no hesitation in going on with another box, and now—well, now I am a King indeed. It was about three months ago I took the first dose, and they have made a new man of me."

Often treated as a trivial ailment, indigestion is one of the most intractable of diseases. The remedy to be sought is something that will enable the system to assimilate and derive benefit from the food taken, which is the characteristic effect of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sometimes weather alone starts indigestion. When its effects are felt, do not fly to purgatives, which at the best only give temporary relief, but use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, paying careful attention to the directions.

To avoid substitutes, often very illimitably got up and pushed by unscrupulous tradesmen upon people whom they think it safe to deceive, our Readers should look to it that the package bears the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Be careful to ask for Dr. Williams'—not merely for Pink Pills. If you ask for Dr. Williams' and the shopman begins to offer you something else, it is quite certain that he is trying to cheat you with a

Indigestion.
 This distressing ailment has been cured over and over again by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The disease is sometimes called by its medical name, **Dyspepsia.**

SUBSTITUTE.

EBBW VALE IS THE SCENE OF THIS NARRATIVE BY A MINER, ONCE A SOLDIER OF THE QUEEN. 21

From the Wilds of Afghanistan to a Welsh Coal Pit.

The rational treatment of Liver Complaint is to treat the cause of it, and, by giving tone to the system and purity to the blood, enable the patient to throw off the disease. Purgatives are useless for Liver Complaint; they only relieve it temporarily. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure it by removing the cause.

A VETERAN SOLDIER'S CURE.

Liver Complaint.—A persistent tendency to bilious attacks and sick headaches; chronic indigestion; small imaginary floating specks clearly seen before the eyes, especially in the morning; pain between the shoulders; drowsiness; lack of appetite; low spirits; bad temper. To cure it move the bowels freely with some simple aperient to be several times repeated; subsequently commence with one Dr. Williams' Pink Pill after each meal, increased to two at a dose after a week. Some very severe and chronic cases have been thus permanently cured.

FROM the wilds of Afghanistan to the depths of a coal pit, in West Monmouthshire is a far cry, but there lives at 21, New Colliers' Row, Ebbw Vale, a man who has had many years' experience of both, and he recently told an interesting tale to a reporter, who looked him up. Mr. Jobs Morgan—for that is the name of the individual referred to—has an alert and straightforward manner, which proclaims him to be an old soldier. He said: "I am forty-five years of age. I have been a collier for eleven years. Before that

I was in the Army. I was in the 6th Regiment (2nd Batt. Gloucestershire). I spent seven and a half years in India, two years and nine months in Malta, and two years and three months on the home service, making twelve and a half years altogether. The seven and a half years in India included two years in Afghanistan. I spent

some time at Quetta, and other places about the country. I came home in January 1856, and was discharged on the 30th April 1858.

"After coming home," he continued, "I was sent straight to Fulwood (Lancashire) Barracks, in the North-West of England, and joined the 1st Batt. of the same regiment (6th). The sudden change, coming from abroad and arriving in England in January, may have sowed the seeds of illness. When I left the Army I was all right, but every winter since I have suffered from liver complaint. Every year I have been two or three weeks idle in consequence. Last winter I was again attacked, and was practically idle for two months. I had pains between the shoulders, and felt languid and sleepy. I could sleep day and night, and felt more tired in the morning than in the evening after a day's labour. I would go to sleep in the chair whilst dressing, if I was not smart about it. I was under medical treatment; the doctor said it was Congestion of the Liver, and gave me some medicine. This was last November. The medicine did not seem to do me any permanent good, although it purged and relieved me at the time. As for my appetite—well, I had to force myself to eat."

"I was recommended, however, to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I got the address from a woman, and wrote to Dr. Williams' Company. I told them how I felt, and asked if they could cure me. They did not guarantee to do so. However, I procured some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and commenced taking them. I took three or four boxes altogether. With the second box I felt relief, and when halfway through it I was back at work for the first time in eight weeks. I could then eat pretty fair. I had gone down very thin. People could see that I was willing."

Mr. Morgan, who looked anything but thin, stated that he was not now as heavy as he ever was—namely, between fifteen and sixteen stone, but he looked quite robust and vigorous, and quite able to cope with his arduous daily toil.

"I do really believe it was to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my recovery was due," he said, and proceeded to volunteer a remarkable statement. "I can safely say that in this neighbourhood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have done an enormous amount of good. The woman who recommended them to me—*you* could know her down there, and now she is quite robust."

"What did she suffer from?"
 "She had Asthma badly. She had been years like it, and no doctor under the canopy of heaven could cure her, but she was made better by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

HOW DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS Differ from Ordinary Medicine.

An Illustration.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure Disease. Ordinary Medicine cures the signs of Disease. The Disease itself may or may not wear itself out meantime; but it is the symptoms that ordinary medicine acts upon.

The difference between the two is just the difference between radical and superficial work. Here is an example: Suppose a water pipe to burst, and flood your kitchen. The water may be haled out with buckets and jugs, and by degrees, as the cistern empties, the flow will become less, and can be caught in a tin bath, until there is no more water to flow. That is superficial treatment; it does away with the effects of the trouble.

On the other hand, the moment the burst occurs someone may plug up the hole in the pipe at once, and so save all the mess and trouble. That is radical treatment; it removes the cause of the flood at once.

There is just the same difference between Ordinary Medicine and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ordinary medicine does its best to get rid of the effects of disease,

like the man who bales out the kitchen with a bucket; Dr. Williams' Pink Pills remove the cause, like the man who plugs up the burst water pipe.



THE SECRET TOLD.

How Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure.

Most people who know anything about the matter can tell you that pure blood is essential to good health. About half the work of ordinary medicine is to purify or attempt to purify the blood. But how does the ordinary medicine go to work?

The so-called "blood purifiers" are, for the most part, simply purgatives. They turn out of the system, not the impurities in the blood, but the partially digested food in the stomach. Purgative and disturbed digestion cause weakness and misery; and as soon as the purging is well over the patient is as bad as ever. He may be thinner and paler, and, feeling light and empty, persuade himself that he is better, because he does not feel quite so ill as he did while the purging process was going on. But he is not really better. Purgatives never cured anyone.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act in precisely the reverse way. They do not weaken the patient, but they strengthen him. They purify the blood by making new blood. Actually that. They make new blood. If the old blood is vitiated, the new-made blood soon



Extract from an Interview

WITH THE MANAGER OF THE DR. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE COMPANY.

IN this interview, which was granted to a representative of the well-known London newspaper the *Weekly Dispatch*, the Manager of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company explained why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have so many warm friends among

Educated People and the Clergy.

He said: "If we are written to (and we are always pleased to have sick people write to us as fully as possible) we will tell them frankly whether cases like theirs have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pills before or not. That is as far as we go. We are not in medical practice. If we do not think the Pills suitable we are only too glad to say so, because our business is built up entirely by the recommendation of people who have used our Pills and found benefit from them. We have such a large trade that really the sale of a box more, or a hundred boxes more, is not to be compared in importance with the record which we hold for fair and candid dealings. We do not fear any amount of investigation; and that is how it is that we have so many good friends among educated people and the clergy;

they Know we Deal Honestly

with the public." The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company will at all times be pleased to hear from those who have taken or contemplate taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Address Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. All letters are treated as confidential.

makes it good. The new blood is actually new life. No one who has seen their effect upon a pale, anæmic, bloodless person can doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give new life-blood. They tone up the nerves at the same time, and by making new blood they increase the patient's power of using the food he takes. His food does him more good. People whose food does not nourish them should use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which not only themselves strengthen the patient but help the food to strengthen him also. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a purgative; they have no action on the bowels.

Before taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills it is just as well to cleanse the stomach of unfit food, and food that, until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are used, the patient is not strong enough to digest and utilize. To do this, use a dose of some laxative (that is, a mild opening medicine): not a drastic purge, but a mild rhubarb pill, or a dose of salts before breakfast; and after this medicine has acted, use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after each meal, in doses according to the careful directions which come with the pills.

Have you acute, darting pain—a pain almost like hot needles—in the hip, down the back of the thigh? Does it extend to the knee, and perhaps sometimes to the ankle? Is the course taken by the pain tender to the touch? Cure it! It is **Sciatica**! which Dr. Williams' Pills have frequently cured. See page 8.

St. Vitus' Dance.

After a succession of illnesses, including Measles, Scarlet Fever, and Rheumatic Fever, his little sufferer was attacked by St. Vitus' Dance, the result of the weakness left behind by the other diseases. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills made her well and strong.

St. Vitus' Dance

usually occurs in the young. Irregular and involuntary movements of the arms, legs, or hands; languidness; trembling of the hands. Sometimes older persons have it. In either case the cure is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

ONCE GIVEN UP FOR LOST.

REPRESENTATIVE of the *Wiltshire Advertiser* saw little Beatrice Clark playing happily in the village of Pocheris, near Devizes, and heard from her grandmother, Mrs. Levi Smith, of her wonderful recovery.

"Ah," said she, "you would never dream, to look at little Beatrice now, that once we gave her up for lost. But to it was. The child was prostrated with Measles. After that she had Scarlet Fever, and then Rheumatic Fever, followed by another attack of Scarlet Fever. And something still worse followed. Poor little Beatrice was attacked with a dreadful disease—St. Vitus' Dance. She shivered and shook all over like an aspen leaf. She grew pale and thin. Her legs were swollen, and it was with difficulty that my husband and I could remove her from the chair where she sat, restless and full of misery, all day long, to her bed, where all the night her disease troubled her. Her arms became sore and bristled with the constant rubbing on the arm of the chair, caused by her continual shakings and movements. Her throat was so badly affected that she could hardly swallow, and at the most she was able to utter only a few words at a time. She could not read, for her eyes became partially blind. Owing to the inability to faintly masticate her food, she was a terrible sufferer from indigestion, and of course could not enjoy her food, though we procured for her everything we could think of, and fed her with our own hands—for her hands had shrunk so that she was quite unable to feed herself. Her face was as pale as a

whitewashed wall, and her nerves were in such a state of irritation that at a slight noise she would go off in a fit of screaming."

"What did the doctor say?"

"Oh, he advised us to send Beatrice to a hospital, saying she should be kept there four months."

"Up till now Mrs. Smith had explained everything, but now her husband, Levi, a venerable and kindly man, who had plainly been anxious to join in the conversation, said, 'Just look at Beatrice now, she—look at our little Beatrice, and say if she is not the loveliest, healthiest little girl in the village.'"

"His words were true. Stout, robust, with the bloom of health upon her ruddy cheeks, it seemed impossible that but a short time before the last had been the poor little sufferer so graphically described."

"I describe her wonderful and complete recovery to one thing, and one thing alone," continued Mr. Smith—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People!"

"Indeed?"

"Yes, we had often read in the *Wiltshire Advertiser*, and elsewhere, of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as a last resource—I may say as a forlorn hope—my wife and I determined to give them a trial. And the result was extraordinary. Within four days after taking the first pill Beatrice's condition began to improve. The shakings began to leave her, and she moved generally. After the first box the change in her condition was so great that we decided to get another box. After taking the second box, speech came, the coverings and shakings of the body and the violent spasmodic seizures became less and less, she could see quite well, and eat with enjoyment. Her general state showed a great improvement."

"Whereas before we had to lead and support her, one on each side," continued Mr. Smith, "now we have not the slightest fear of allowing her to go out alone and unattended. I only wish she had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills before, believe she is the same girl."



Portrait of MISS BEATRICE CLARK. (Given a Picture by her, 7, Pocheris, Devizes.) But as it is, I can hardly believe she is the same girl.

A Miner's Relief.

A disease broke out all over the body—a sort of rash, itching and smarting. Ordinary medicine was taken in great quantities, but without result. As so often happens, where ordinary medicine failed, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effected a permanent cure.



Portrait of AMOS MASON.

from them being so irritable. They itched and smarted, and were decidedly uncomfortable. They covered the whole of my body—feet, hands, and face only being free from them. In the pit, when working, they were a source of constant irritation. "I was told I was suffering from impure blood, and needed some medicine that would enrich the blood. Medicine I took in any quantity. But it was to no satisfactory purpose. There might be improvement shown for the time being, but no permanent good was effected. I had to constantly take the 'cures' for ceasing to do so meant the return of the spots in very short time. "It was in this pass that I was recommended to give a trial to

ECZEMA—A SKIN DISEASE.

AMOS MASON, Fell House, Cockfield, near Darlington, is a hewer in the Gordon House Pit, aged twenty-five, and married. His statement was taken down by a representative of the *Ashton Chronicle* newspaper.

"Three years ago," he said, "a disease broke out over my body. It seemed to be a sort of a rash, at the time. Spots appeared small in the first instance, but they gradually grew until many were the size of a half-crown. They were of a red colour, and the surface of the spots drying in the course of time, the tops could be removed, as if they were scales. There was no real pain with them apart

from them being so irritable. They itched and smarted, and were decidedly uncomfortable. They covered the whole of my body—feet, hands, and face only being free from them. In the pit, when working, they were a source of constant irritation. "I was told I was suffering from impure blood, and needed some medicine that would enrich the blood. Medicine I took in any quantity. But it was to no satisfactory purpose. There might be improvement shown for the time being, but no permanent good was effected. I had to constantly take the 'cures' for ceasing to do so meant the return of the spots in very short time. "It was in this pass that I was recommended to give a trial to

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My mother had mentioned to me a case of her own knowledge, in which a lady had been cured of the same skin disease by taking the pills. It was, however, not till I read of a case similar to my own, in which a youth had been cured in one of the collieries near Durham city, that I determined to see if they would do me any good.

"The first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was obtained for me in January last. I could not see any material difference in my condition till I commenced with the third box. Then the spots began to disappear gradually, and when I had finished the fifth box they were gone, and now I have perfectly clear limbs." And, to show how remarkable had been the change for good, Mr. Mason bared his arms, and, though there were still traces of the ravages wrought by the disease over the skin, it was perfectly smooth, and of a natural colour.

"It was about the beginning of March that I was rid of them, and now—three months later—I have not one of the spots about my body. It has been a perfect cure, effected solely by the five boxes, beyond which I have not found it necessary to go. For the first time I have been able to give up taking medicine, and there is no sign of the spots returning. The cure I can only attribute to the qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Skin Eruptions.—Skin troubles indicate one of two things—either an impoverished, vitiated state of the blood, or general debility. The blood, being impure and heated, inflames the skin, giving rise to blotches, pimples, eczema, boils, or a sallow, mottled complexion. An eruption of vessels or pimples on the skin, without fever, but with irritation, itching, and suppuration indicate

Eczeema.

Outward applications are of little use; the blood needs attention. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, though not a purgative, purify the blood, and give it richness and colour, at the same time acting as a tonic, cause skin troubles to disappear and give place to a clear, smooth complexion. Use an aperient before commencing the pills.

Impoverished Blood.

OUR blood is at once the cleanser and the food-carrier of the human body. Absorbing the nourishment from food through the walls of the stomach, the blood carries this nourishment to every part of the system. At the same time, it carries off impurities that need to be eliminated. The performance by the blood of these functions is dependent upon its own condition.



If the blood is deficient in quantity it cannot nourish the organs, and the food taken remains unused. Hence arise Skin Irritations of various kinds, and also the Indigestion so troublesome to pale, anemic persons, for the unused food gives rise to Dyspepsia and Dropsy of the Liver. Lack of blood is the direct cause of physical and functional weakness, Headaches, Palpitations at the Heart and painful Breathsomeness after exertion, Backaches, cold feet, and the general wretchedness of "delicate" people. The special troubles of girls in their development nearly always arise from anemia; in popular language, from "too little blood"; and the cases published show that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which directly increase the supply and the richness of the blood, cure all the consequences of that lack. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only increase the blood supply, but they also improve the nutrition—in other words, they enable the patient to derive much fuller benefit from the food taken at meals. This people increase in weight and energy under their influence.

HOW TO TAKE PILLS.
A USEFUL HINT.

Some people imagine that they cannot take pills. This is perhaps true of about one person in a hundred, but the majority of people who have a difficulty in doing so only fail because they do not know the right way to go about it. It is not the right way to hold the head back and endeavour to throw the pill as far as possible down the throat. That is very liable to produce a spasm of the glottis, choking, and possible coughing out of the pill. The following is the right way. If you try once, you will perceive that, unlikely as it sounds, it makes pill-taking perfectly easy:

Keep the face in its normal position. Place the pill UNDER the tongue, just behind the front teeth, and drink a few mouthfuls of water, deliberately and without nervousness, and the pill will have been swallowed without being felt.

N.B.—If there is any real difficulty, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be dissolved in water, or (what is preferable) cut into small pieces and swallowed with a drink of water.

A Sunday School Teacher and his Friends.



Mr. William Field, well known to the newspaper which first published his case, suffered severely from Influenza, but was entirely cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. His actual words are printed below.

INFLUENZA AND ITS AFTER EFFECTS.

A WELL-KNOWN Sunday School teacher has told an impressive and interesting story to the representative of a newspaper. As might have been expected, we learn from the *Dean Forest Mercury* that his character is of the highest. He has instructed a successful class, and his word can be thoroughly relied upon. The young man alluded to is William Field, son of Mr. William

Field, of Littleham Hill, Cinderford, Dean Forest, who mentioned the foregoing facts. The newspaper representative adds that he has known Mr. Field and his family for many years, and "Willie" is, in particular, a clever and well-educated young man of twenty-three years, employed at one of the largest collieries in this district, always by night. Early last year he was stricken down by an attack of influenza, and other complications supervening he was in a very critical condition for some time, and was the subject of much prayer and anxiety on the part of his immediate friends, all of whom are active Christian workers, and also of his fellow teachers in the Sunday School at Greenbottom (an off-shoot of the Baptist Church there), where he had a very successful class, being a very faithful and beloved teacher, all of which facts the newspaper writer vouches for. Since Mr. Field's recovery, the writer interviewed in the matter, with the following result:—

The Writer: "I am glad to see you are quite well again, Mr. Field, and I want to ask you a plain question or two about the same, and I know you will say only what is true. We know that you were not expected to recover. How did it happen so unexpectedly that you got well again?"

Mr. Field: "After the crisis of the influenza was passed, I began slowly to mend, but it was very slow, and I suffered a good deal from pain between the shoulders. One day I happened to read in a paper of the cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and it seemed to me they were just what I wanted. I determined to try them. The first dose or two relieved me. My mother thought as they did me so much good I had better try another box, which I did, and as you know, I got able to do work—much sooner than I expected to, or should have done, I believe, but for the pills."

The Writer: "How many did you take?"
Mr. Field: "I took between two and three boxes altogether; and I was ill about eleven weeks."

The Writer: "There is no mistake about the matter, or doubt as to the value of the pills?"
Mr. Field: "Not in the least, and you know I can have no object, and am not likely, to say what I do not really believe."

The Writer: "You have had no relapse since you began to go to work again?"
Mr. Field: "No, I am thankful to say. I have been able to attend to my work, and social and religious duties, ever since, the latter of which is a great pleasure to me, as you know."

SPECIAL WORDS TO WOMEN.

FOR obvious reasons the disorders of the female cannot be described in very much detail in a book for general circulation, and our lady readers will appreciate and understand our reserve in respect to them. Without going into details unsuitable for general circulation, it may be said that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—more than any other remedy ever discovered—have proved a boon to women of all ages in the disorders which affect nearly all women, and the wretchedness of which they almost can fully appreciate. They are ESPECIALLY intended for women of all ages; they cannot harm the most delicate girl, or the woman of advancing age. At the time called the "change" of life they have proved themselves a godsend to thousands of suffering women. They act upon the CAUSE of disease; do not imagine that it is only on ONE form or manifestation of it that they exercise their beneficent influence. If you wish for information, describe your symptoms freely in a letter, which will be regarded as sacredly confidential. You will be answered with the greatest privacy and delicacy, and told whether Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured cases like yours OR NOT. We do not send pills to people whom we do not think they are likely to cure. Address—The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Hibernia Street, London, E.C., and mark your letter "Private."

SOME LADIES' CASES.

I.—A Woman of Forty-Five.

Mrs. Cockerline, at the critical age of forty-five years of age, suffered from severe internal disorder, of an inflammatory nature, causing great pain. She had been treated at hospitals in vain. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills helped her over the trouble, and made her

A STOUT, STRONG WOMAN.

MRS. COCKERLINE, South Bank Lane, Brillington, wife of Mr. Herbert Cockerline, (a well known in the neighbourhood, so much has her wonderful history been spoken of.) She told her story modestly and frankly, without hesitancy, but rather with very apparent pleasure. She said she owed her restoration to health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Mrs. Cockerline stated that she was forty-five years of age, and that she had suffered from a serious internal inflammation. The inflammation, she said, caused severe sickness,



"Could not get ease in any posture."

and there were periodical indications of a feeling as though something was gripping at her heart. In relief she had tried many kind-of remedies, but in vain, and she had for years suffered most agonising pains in the body, limbs, and head, which her. She had been twice during the last few years an inmate of the local Lady's Cottage Hospital, but had found no permanent relief until she became aware of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The reporter remarked that she seemed well and joyous now, to which Mrs. Cockerline replied, "Yes, but I was as thin as a rail then; I could not get easy in any posture; now they say I am growing quite fat." She had not enjoyed such good health for years.

This is not an isolated case. Many ladies at Mrs. Cockerline's age have written words of warm gratitude for the relief and strength obtained by their use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The symptoms are hardly ever the same in any two cases; but at this age the cause is always the same, and it is upon the causes of disease that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are well known to directly act, hence their power to cure when ordinary medicine is of no avail whatever.

LADIES' CASES.

2.—A Growing Girl.

Miss Broxiss was pale and anæmic. There were signs of incipient Consumption. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills helped her to develop into a healthy and charming young woman.



Portrait of Miss ADELINE BROXISS.

ANEMIA LED TO INCIPENT CONSUMPTION.

FOR something approaching a quarter of a century—writes the chief reporter of the *Weekly Dispatch*—a lady named Broxiss has been residing in Dalston earning the respect of her neighbours and the love of her children and relatives. I had occasion recently to call upon this lady, and the half-hour I spent in her company afforded me considerable pleasure; but the object of my visit was to hear from the lips of her daughter—a prepossessing young lady of seventeen summers—a remarkable story.

"For some considerable time," said she, "I felt that I was not myself, yet it was difficult for me to state why I felt ill. This began some three years ago, and it went on and on, until I became very ill indeed. I was terribly pale—in fact, every drain of blood seemed to have left not only my face but my whole body. The least exertion made me tired—in fact, I felt languid the whole day long. If I walked even from one room into the other I felt giddy, and when I sat down I had a dreadful palpitation of the heart. It was a terrible feeling. If I attempted to walk up the stairs I became so fatigued that I had to sit down and rest. One day, when I was particularly ill, I overheard one of my sisters say, 'If something is not done quickly Adeline will soon be "Climbing up the Golden Stairs," which is the title of a song, and means that you are not long for this world.

"An ordinary medicine did not appear to help me, I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can truthfully say that they saved me from the grave. The first week I felt a little better, but when I had taken them a fortnight I surprised everybody in the house by eating a good breakfast one morning. After that the indigestion and sickness disappeared, as well as the paleness of the face. I got rid of that dreadful feeling that comes when one perspires so much (which is said to be a sign of incipient consumption), and I felt more pleasant to me than I had begun to get the colour back to my face. Then I got stronger and able to go out, until I felt so well that I ventured out shopping by myself. The friends of my mother and sister were astonished at the change effected by such simple means, and I feel so strong now that I take entire charge of the housekeeping."



"I ventured out shopping."

Anæmia means simply poorness of blood. Pull down the eyelids; if pale and bloodless, it is a sign of anæmia. Lack of colour in the lips and gums is another sign; also pallor of the face, indigestion, feeble appetite, palpitation and shortness of breath after slight exertion, languor, "laziness," low spirits. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured thousands of severe cases. Anæmia, if not checked, may become consumption.

THIS PAGE CONTAINS A VERIFIED NARRATIVE AS INTERESTING AS ANY ROMANCE.

LADIES' CASES. 3.—A Young Mother.

"My mother says it's a miracle... I never expected to leave the house again. I have taken four boxes [of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills] and am as strong and well as ever I was in my life."

HOW HER LIFE WAS SAVED.



Portrait of Mrs. ROSE BELL.

"My mother says it's a miracle," said Mrs. Bell, of 18 William Terrace, Windsor Street, Boston, Notts, in describing her cure to a reporter of the *West Nottinghamshire Observer and Boston Times*. "Previous to the birth of my little boy, who is now four and a half months old, I enjoyed the best of health, but after that event I seemed to go altogether wrong. I had gone to my parents' home in Derby for my confinement, and, to tell the truth, I never expected to leave the house again, except for my last journey. I was utterly unable to take any kind of food, not even a cup of beef tea, without suffering intense pain. In addition to that, or perhaps in consequence of it, I was so weak that I could not walk across the room without assistance."

"But surely the doctor who attended you when you were confined was able to remove the cause of your troubles?"

"No, he was apparently as puzzled as the rest of us. In fact, he brought in another doctor, one of the 'decesses in Derbyshire, and held a consultation about me; but in spite of all they did for me, I was not only no better, but grew worse every day, so much so that my husband, parents and friends, all said that I was not long for this world."

"However, one evening my father looked up from the paper he was reading, and said: 'Here is a report of a case almost like yours, which has been cured by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Why not give them a trial yourself?'"

"I suppose you were only too willing to follow this advice?"

"No, I was not; that's just the funny part of it. I had got it into my head that nothing could cure me; but my father seemed impressed with the case he had read, and persuaded me to obtain a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I commenced taking at once."

"And how long was it before you began to feel benefited by them?"

"Well, I know it seems very strange to me to say this, but it is a fact that after a couple of doses I felt relief. Yes, you may smile, but it is perfectly true. On the third day I felt decidedly better, and after taking two boxes I was so much better that I was able to return to my husband."

"And what did the doctors say?"

"I concealed from them the fact that I was taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I'm sure they could not make out why I so suddenly took a turn for the better. My husband was both delighted and astonished to see me about again; and as for my neighbors, they could hardly believe their eyes, for they had all heard how bad I was. Since my return home, a couple of months ago, I have taken two more boxes, making four in all, and I am now as strong and well as ever I was in my life."



"My husband was delighted and astonished."

THE ATTENTION OF ALL MOTHERS IS DIRECTED TO THE PRESENT PAGE.

LADIES' CASES. 4.—A Mother and Daughter.

Mrs. Murray is the wife of the well-known Glasgow publisher. Both she and her daughter—now a bonny girl of fourteen—have derived inestimable benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.



Portrait of Miss MURRAY.

"Five years ago," said Mrs. Murray, "my husband and I were in Rai Portage, Manitoba, and, just as we were thinking to return to the old country, I was struck down by influenza, the trouble coming three weeks after my baby was born. I lay for three months, and so weak did I become that my husband and friends despaired of my life. They never for a moment thought that I would live. I had tried all kinds of medicine, but none did me any good. I was so run down with the nerves and bloodlessness that for five days and five nights my husband sat by my bedside. The Minister's wife suggested that I should take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I procured a box, as my friend recommended them highly. I took the contents, and I imagined I felt somewhat revived, but still—I am going to be honest—I did not think at that time that they would work a cure. However, I had a hidden faith in them, and I took the contents of three boxes. To my great surprise, they did me so much

good that I was able to be lifted and allowed to sit in the sun. Continuing the pills, I so improved that I was fit to be removed to Toronto, and then I became so well that I set out for Scotland. When we returned I got more of the pills for my daughter's use, and I would not be without them in the house. They are the best of all medicines."

"Maggie is fourteen in July," Mrs. Murray resumed. "Two and a half years ago she fell ill, very ill, and the doctor broke to me the sad intelligence that she would not live three weeks. He said, 'Mrs. Murray, there's a hole in her lung.' In other words, of course, she was in an advanced stage of Consumption. She suffered extreme pain, especially when she coughed, and dreading that we were going to lose her, my husband had a specialist called in, who also gave her up. Now, as the doctors despaired of her life, the thought leapt into my mind—'Seeing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did so much good to me, and have cured some cases of Consumption, I wonder if they would also relieve my daughter?'"

"The experiment was made. Now, what is the change in her? You see her there, still a little pale, for I reiterate that she was nearly dead at that time. Six months ago she was not able to walk four steps without taking fainting turns. The change for the better that has taken place in her is solely due to my having given her in time Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

"Consumption is Cured generally by having too little blood. Thin, bloodless, anemic people lack resisting power; they catch cold readily, they get a cough and cannot throw it off. Then the lungs give way, and they lose more blood."

"Consumption is Cured by increasing the blood supply and making it richer, so that it may feed and fortify the lungs to throw off the cough and put an end to the debilitating night-sweats. It is because there is New Blood in every dose that, taken in time, Consumption has been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

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32 THIS LADY'S LOOKS WERE SO MUCH IMPROVED THAT SHE WAS ALMOST UNRECOGNISABLE.

LADIES' CASES.

5.—Restored both to Health and Beauty.

"Her eyes got brighter—they had quite a yellow cast before," said Miss Inman's mother. The girl had been pronounced "a very difficult case" of Green Sickness by doctor and specialist. It was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that restored both health and beauty.



Portrait of Miss FLORA INMAN.

In a doctor. He ordered soda and new milk, but that did no good. Then I took her to a specialist, but he didn't do any perceptible good. I said to him, "This is slow work." "Yes," he said, "it's a long, lingering case." "But what's the matter?" I said. He replied,

A QUESTION OF IDENTITY.

ACTING on instructions, a reporter from one of the best newspapers in Liverpool inquired into the case of Miss Flora Inman, 5, Kent Square, Liverpool. He describes the former subject as so "jolly" and vivacious that he had at first a doubt as to her identity. This, however, was satisfactorily cleared up, and her mother, Mrs. Inman, was not at all surprised by the reporter's question.

"If you had seen her two months ago," Mrs. Inman remarked, "you would not believe it was the same girl, she was then so weak and emaciated. Nothing would stay on her stomach. I tried her with everything we could think of, and then called

"We call it Green Sickness; it's very common among girls of her age. She hasn't an ounce of good red blood in her body."

"Well, she got no better. She had got weak, chills, sick, lost her appetite—everything, but got weaker than ever. At last she took to her bed, and was too weak to help herself at all. Her face was so different from the other, and sometimes I had to listen to her breathing to see whether she was alive or not. She looked like a person a few hours from death."

Here the daughter herself put in a graphic word: "I felt as if I was dying. It is an awful feeling."

"Then," the mother continued, "I read in *The Star* about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. What I read exactly fitted my daughter's case. It might have been describing her very well. I went to the chemist and got a box. She took one of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People three times a day for a week, and even in that short time she looked different. Her eyes got brighter—they had a yellow cast before—and she got stronger. I got another box, and gave her two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills three times a day, and she got stronger and stronger. She took four boxes altogether, and now she's cured. And to think of the money I spent on doctors and their stuff!

It's nothing but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that set her on her feet, and I shall always say so."

"You can tell all the world," Miss Inman added, "that if it hadn't been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I should have been dead now."

Miss Inman's age is 17.

When a girl grows thin and colourless—with a characteristic uniformity of complexion, the skin becoming almost green; when the lips and gums are nearly white also, the disorder is often called

Green Sickness, or, more learnedly, "Chlorosis." There is often a strange craving for unnatural food—dry rice, raw tea, lemon-skin, and so on—very characteristic of this condition, which is due to delayed or imperfect development and poorness of blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the remedy indicated by thousands of cures in such cases.

WARNINGS FOR 1900.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE are not like Ordinary Medicines.

Consequently no Substitute is of any use. Substitutes are Ordinary Medicines made of cheap drugs to sell cheaply, yielding, nevertheless, a large profit to the retailer.

The ingredients contain every weak, new cure effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

No case has ever yet been shown to have been cured by a substitute.

Be Warned! Do not believe anything that is told you about a Substitute being "as good" as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or "the same thing under another name," and so forth.

Nothing is "as good," nor is anything "like them." No one but ourselves can make Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

You will do well to avoid anyone who tries to deceive you in this way.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are only sold in a pink package, like this, with the FULL NAME in Red Ink:



Price 2s. 9d.; Six Boxes 13s. 9d., post free.

Inside the pink wrapper are Dr. Williams' Directions for Use, enclosing the wooden box or tube, which is about two inches long and about as large round as a halfpenny.

No pills are Dr. Williams' when sold loose, or from glass jars, or in any other way than in our registered, pocket-bearing, the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," nor is the composition of such substitutes similar; the dealer who offers them as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is trying to cheat you.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, however, can be obtained at most Chemists' Shops and Drug Stores; but in case of doubt, or when Substitution is attempted, it is better to send (enclosing the price: 2s. for one box, or 13s. for six boxes) to

DR. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO., Builders Viaduct, London, E.C.

HANDY LIST OF DISEASES

That have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---|
| Paralysis. | Pimples, Eczema and Skin Disorders. |
| Spinal Disease. | Neuralgia. |
| Anemia. | Nervous Headache. |
| Pale and Sallow Complexion. | Stomach Disorders and Indigestion. |
| Pulsation of the Heart. | Chronic Liver Complaint. |
| Consumption and "Decline." | After-effects of Influenza, Scrofula. |
| General Debility. | Kidney Diseases. |
| Sleeplessness. | And the following Disorders of Women. |
| St. Vitus' Dance. | Suppression or Excess of the Menstrues. |
| Rickets. | Hysteria. |
| Loss of Vital Forces. | Change of Life. |
| Rheumatism. | Leucorrhoea ("Whites.") |
| Sciatica. | |
| Biliousness. | |



WHAT THE PRINCESS
(AFTERWARDS QUEEN)
VICTORIA SAID
TO HER GOVERNESS.

"I SEE I AM NEARER THE THRONE THAN I THOUGHT. NOW, MANY A CHILD WOULD BOAST; BUT THEY DON'T KNOW THE DIFFICULTY. THERE IS MUCH SPLENDOUR, BUT THERE IS MORE RESPONSIBILITY." AND THE PRINCESS GAVE ME HER HAND, SAYING, "I WILL BE GOOD."

BARONESS LEHZEN, THE QUEEN'S GOVERNESS.

A GIRL'S WONDERFUL CURE AT BUSBRIDGE, NEAR GODALMING.

Friendly Society.

terrible and painful disorder, and medicine almost invariably leaves me as usual, diseased as the heart.

IN O

of Mrs. Burrell, 3, the well-known account.

well was finished at 10 o'clock. A lady called on the 11th, and she seemed to gain strength soon after she began to take the pills. It was quite surprising to see how much stronger she became. We were all astonished, and so were our friends and

neighbours, when she grew up to be such a fine, healthy young woman."

Asked to give an illustration of the effect which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had produced, Miss Burrell said, "While I was at home, after my last illness, I was so weak that I could hardly move about, and it was a rare thing to go into the town; but now, whenever I get out, I always go home, and think nothing of climbing the hills. Besides, I have a good deal of running up and down stairs, and I can manage this without suffering from shortness of breath."

"Well, let me tell you. In the first place, I tried everything I could think of, but nothing did me any good. At last one day my husband saw a glowing account in a Liverpool paper of some remarkable cures which had occurred here, and he said to me, 'Belle, why not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People?'

"Oh, I said, 'what's the good? it's the same as all the others.' But he persuaded me, and said there could be no harm trying, so I got a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, to please him. It didn't make much difference at first, but I persevered, and after the third box I felt a lot better. I could lie a little on my right side, and I kept on, and now I can lie on my left side or anywhere. I feel a new woman! I have had thirteen children, and they mostly take after me. Several are taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and my married daughter tells me they have done her good already. I was in London last week, and I recommended them, and now they would not be without them."

To avoid the trouble of asking of retail-sellers purchasers are advised to send stamps for DR. WILLIAMS' Pink Pills and accept only the genuine pills, which bear the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper.

and again became ill. A very skillful medical practitioner was called to see her, and he at once ordered her removal to the County Hospital. It was another attack of rheumatic fever, and she was also suffering from anaemia. The doctor said the case would be quite as severe as before. She was so weak on arriving at the hospital that she could not walk, and had to be carried upstairs. It really made your heart ache to see her on visiting days; she was in such pain that she lay on her back in cotton wool. On that occasion she was in bed for about nine weeks, and was discharged a year last May she belonged to the Girls' Friendly Society, the west-end branch at Shanklin for three weeks, and came back a better, but still weak and very short of breath. Her heart said there still remained a trace of rheumatism in her ankle. This is how the rheumatic fever had left her. We kept her at home for some months, but she made very little progress until we tried a remedy on the suggestion of a neighbour."

"What, then, was that?" asked the reporter, who had been an attentive listener.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," said Mrs. Burrell, giving the full name, and seeming quite pleased to do so. Continuing, she said: "Our neighbours had read a great deal about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and persuaded me to try them, and I did my daughter's case, and she seemed to gain strength soon after she began to take the pills. It was quite surprising to see how much stronger she became. We were all astonished, and so were our friends and

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Rheumatism.
Severe pain in the joints or in the muscles—pain aggravated by cold, often arises from exposure to cold or damp, from a wetting. Rheumatism may develop into rheumatic fever, and if not checked will occur again and again every winter. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have, perhaps, cured more cases of rheumatism than of any other disease, except Anaemia.

A LIVERPOOL LADY'S CURE PRINTED ON THIS PAGE.

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Heart Disease.

"I have suffered from Palpitation of the Heart for years; my mother died of it. I tried everything I could think of for it. To please my husband I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they made me a new woman."

WHAT A LIVERPOOL LADY DID TO PLEASE HER HUSBAND.

Heart Disease may show itself in two ways, both of which have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pulse may be slow and feeble (anything under 70 to the minute is too slow)—there may be intermission of a beat occasionally; fainting, giddiness, and sick feelings. The other form of heart disease is manifested by the pulse being too quick, violent and throbbing (especially after a slight climb or walking upstairs), pulsating pain in the head, and noises in the ears.

STRIKING cure of Heart Disease is supplied by the experience of a Liverpool lady, Mrs. Pawlowski, living at 5, Beekfield Road North, immediately opposite the well-known Beekfield Meas, of which her husband is the proprietor.

"I have suffered from the disease called palpitation of the heart for years," Mrs. Pawlowski said to me. "My mother died of it, at thirty-five years old, and I am the only one left out of a large family. It was so bad that I could only sleep lying on my back. It was perfect misery,

and I used to dread bedtime coming. Of course I could do practically no work at all. At the slightest exertion I fluttered all over, and if I ran two or three yards—well, I nearly dropped. But bedtime was the worst. I used to see my husband turn over so comfortably, and there was I lying always in one position, afraid to move."

"But you are better now, Mrs. Pawlowski. What brought about the change?"

"Well, let me tell you. In the first place, I tried everything I could think of, but nothing did me any good. At last one day my husband saw a glowing account in a Liverpool paper of some remarkable cures which had occurred here, and he said to me, 'Belle, why not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People?'

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"I have children."

